

THE EVENING WORLD'S NEW PICTURE-STORY SERIES—A COMPLETE STORY EACH WEEK

MARY'S LEGACY

Part Two—Pedro's Visit

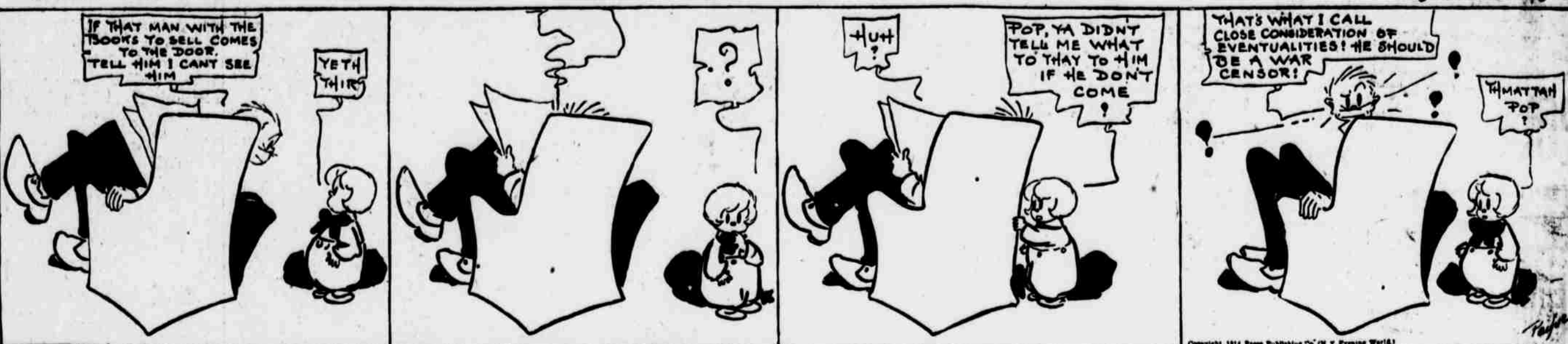
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Scenario by Frank Goudge



"S'MATTER POP?"

By C. M. Payne



FLOOEY AND AXEL—In a Case Like This, Axel Couldn't Help but Agree Strongly!

By Vic



THE MARRYING OF MARY—Bill Is Hoping That Mary's Remark Wasn't "Inspired!"

By Thornton Fisher



About Plays and Players

By Dan Dudley

Oliver Morosco has at last finally decided that Henry Kolker in "His Son" would be a paying proposition and preparations are under way to present this attraction in Chicago, probably at the Princess Theatre, Dec. 27. Mr. Kolker has arrived from the Pacific Coast and is now engaging people for the cast.

"His Son" is by Mr. Kolker and Louis Anspacher. Last season it was staged in Los Angeles by the stock company at Mr. Morosco's theatre, but nothing came of it at that time. Author Kolker again got busy with his collaborator and as a result "His Son" went on again in Los Angeles recently in order that Mr. Morosco might see it again. The producer liked it and immediately began plans for its production as a regular attraction.

Both Author Kolker and Actor Kolker modestly think the play will be a hit.

HE JUST WILL DO IT.

Julius Tannen of "Potash & Perlmutter" appeared at the Friar Club yesterday. His company was on its way from Boston to Philadelphia.

"What are you doing here?" asked Eugene Kealey Allen.

"Just passing through."

"Oh," came from Eugene. "Then I imagine you're with 'The Passing Show,' aren't you?"

"Why?" asked Julius.

PICTURES AT THE HARRIS.

Slowly but surely the film is tightening its grip on Broadway. Archie Selwyn yesterday said that beginning next Monday moving pictures of the late Pope Pius and the Vatican will be shown at the Harris. It is understood that the Harris has arranged to show the pictures, which she is under contract to fill with "That Sort." On Christmas Day Selwyn & Co. will show Margaret Livingston in her new play "The Passing Show" at the Harris.

GOSSIP.

Martin Beck has returned from a tour of the Orpheum circuit.

Max Ficht has shown on the road, but he refuses to discuss it.

A new play called "The Advertising Man" may be tried out in Los Angeles soon.

Support Hughes was seen on Broadway yesterday wearing an overcoat of color of pure gold.

Gertrude Vanderbilt is out of the Victoria's bill. She and the manager had different ideas about her.

William Smythe of the Helene Theatre has in preparation a play called "The Passion of Hans Dippel."

Edna Van Dine, who was in "The Lady of the Lake" is to be featured in Jesse L. Lasky's "The Countess."

Edna McClellan is to be stage manager for the new benefit at the Robert Theatre Dec. 22.

The New York "Berk" company will play Newark a week, lay off two weeks and then start on a trip to the Pacific Coast.

Charles McNaughton is to be presented in vaudeville by Werba & Lechner soon in a playlet called "For the Lord's Sake," written by William Gray.

Edna Foley, last seen in New York in "The Red Canary," has been put under contract by Roland West for musical comedy work.

Paul Ker is now playing the role of "The Millionaire" in "The Millionaire" at the Robert Theatre.

A plan is on foot whereby a sort of "circuit" entertainment will be given at the Harris in order to add to the pleasure of the dancers.

Mollie Lee, the lightweight comedian and dancer, will arrive all persons in the matter Christmas week and appear at the Harris in order to garner shekels to give his friends Christmas gifts.

Once a year William A. Graham, city editor and dramatic critic of the Hartford Courant, comes to New York and spends twenty-four hours with his friends. He's here now on his way to Salisbury, Md., to shoot at ducks.

William Faveraham has accepted an invitation to address the students at Harvard College late this afternoon. His subject will be "Education Through the Drama."

William Faveraham, who started his latest play, "The Millionaire," may arrange with the Harris for a New York production.

ROAD TOURS PROFITABLE.

The argument about the New York Indemnity for theatrical productions is in order again. The Messrs. Shubert are finding it isn't necessary for the success of a play on the road. They point to the fact that William Hodge, in "The Road to Happiness," has been playing profitably outside of New York for more than a year. They also tell of the gratifying success Marie Dressler and Emma Trentini are meeting with their new vehicles. But what about productions in which there are no recognized stars?

AN ACTRESS ROBBED.

Molly Hamley-Clifford, a popular member of the company playing "A Pair of Silk Stockings" at the Little Theatre, went shopping a day or two ago. When she had bought the spoils of thread she decided to call it a day's work and knock off. A street car was coming up Broadway, so she boarded it and took a nice, comfortable seat. Around her neck was a string of pearls and in her right hand was her leather bag. Now go on with the story!

A HARD WORKER.

He grabbed the man and jerked him near; then spun him all around. He tripped him and he ripped his coat and threw him to the ground. He smashed his hat and spoiled his shoes, oh with the greatest ease, and when the fellow scrambled up he knocked him to his knees. The man had once been

NOT EXACTLY IT.

June Mathis noticed a war headline reading "3,000 Killed in Snow" in a newspaper yesterday and laughed. A friend asked her why. Miss Mathis took a closer look at the headline. "Oh!" she said, fully sobered, "I made a mistake. I thought it read '3,000 Spilled in Snow'."

IT MUST HAVE BEEN GOOD.

Henry Graybill, who interrupted the show in the second act last night, was fined \$2 by Judge Whitcomb for not stopping it altogether.—Carmel (Neb.) Review.

A PERUGINI PORTRAIT.

A portrait of Jack Perugini in the costume he wore in "The Yellow Jacket" is to be presented to the Lambs Club. J. H. Roper is the artist. The portrait is now on exhibition at Knoedler's Gallery.

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\$25.00 AWARDED EACH WEEK

TO EVENING WORLD READERS FOR ACCEPTED PICTURE STORY SCENARIOS

THE EVENING WORLD this week is printing at the top of this page another picture story, "MARY'S LEGACY," the scenario for which was written by a reader of this paper, who has been awarded TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS. The story will be completed in one week.

THE EVENING WORLD will print one of these picture stories each week, and the readers of this paper are invited to write the scenarios. Each week the writer of the scenario from which the pictures are drawn will receive \$25 and the name of the author will be published with the pictures.

THE FOURTH AWARD

OF \$25.00

For an Accepted Picture Story Scenario

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Her Story,

"LOVE OR DUTY?"

Will Appear Next Week

READ CAREFULLY

HOW TO SUBMIT THE SCENARIOS.

Scenarios must be original, not taken from or built upon any motion picture, fiction story or work that has appeared anywhere in copyright form.

They must be written legibly and cleanly, preferably typewritten, on one side of each sheet of paper.

The story must be told in exactly thirty-six scenes, with a "suspense" in every sixth scene, the end of each day's instalment.

Only stories of the "melodramatic" type, with lots of snap and action, suspense and "thrills" will be acceptable for use, preferably those in which the action takes place in New York City. Merely outline the story and the movements of the characters.

Manuscripts must be sent flat or folded and not rolled. The author's name and address must be written on the first page of the manuscript.

It shall be understood that with the sale of the scenario to THE EVENING WORLD all rights thereto are surrendered to this paper.

The editor reserves the right to make any changes in accepted scenarios that he may think necessary to render them available for publication.

ADDRESS SCENARIOS TO THE PICTURE-STORY EDITOR, THE EVENING WORLD, 15 PARK ROW, NEW YORK CITY.

Good Stories of the Day

No Place Like It.

FRED BROMLEY was an artist of the impressionist school. He had just given the last touches to a purple and blue canvas when his young wife came into the studio.

"This is the landscape I wanted you to suggest a title for, dear," said he, standing aside and proudly surveying his work.

"Why not call it 'Home'?" said she, after a reflective look.

"Home? Why?"

"Because there's no place like it," she replied meekly, as becomes a wife who is entirely without the finer feelings of imagination.—Lippincott's.

A Useful Page.

"AMBASSADOR PAGE, like most married novelists, treats married life in his books from the inside, as it were," a Washington woman said on her return from Rome.

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Mr. Page laughed and said: "This seems like a chapter that has slipped out of a novel, doesn't it?" "It seems," Mrs. Page retorted, "more like a chapter that will slip into one."—Boston Advertiser.

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